developed industrial nation. I refused to change the statement but agreed to delete any reference to Russia from my book.

The air in Geneva was thoroughly poisoned by the presence of the Soviet observer when Jouhaux raised the question of my appointment to a key position in the ILO. His suggestion was that I serve as a permanent spokesman for the labor group (Jouhaux himself was its president in the conferences and the governing body of the organization). Maurette supported my candidacy, but the director, Harold Butler, refused to appoint me—perhaps fearing this appointment might hurt the feelings of the Russians. In retrospect, I feel greatly obliged to him. Without his intervention, Emma and I would have had two decades of a comfortable but rather dull existence but would have remained political refugees, strangers among strangers, to the end of our lives.

WE GO TO THE UNITED STATES

Even before the collapse of democratic Germany, when we were successful and financially well off in that country, Emma had tried to persuade me to go to the United States. Somehow she felt this would be the proper place for me to work in my special field. After our flight from Germany, she fell back on this idea. "See what is going on in the United States," she repeated insistently. "The country is full of dynamism. The people are rebuilding their economy. They could use your experience, abilities, imagination." I was not convinced; I no longer felt young and I was tired. This was not the physical pressure of age, for, while I was approaching my fiftieth year, in the high mountains I could do everything strong lads in their twenties were doing, except canyon climbing. Nor was I tired of intensive work in my own strenuous tempo. But I was tired of wandering from country to country, a stranger everywhere, despite the recognition and success that came so unexpectedly after our *Welt in Zahlen*. Without particular linguistic aptitude, I had written and lectured in Russian, German, and French. Must I now start from scratch in the United States, writing and lecturing in English?

I had yielded to Emma's insistence reluctantly and had promised her that work with the ILO would be our last attempt to settle in Europe. Now that attempt had failed. My course in statistics in the French-Russian Scientific Institute made us eligible for a non-quota professorial visa. We had enough money for the trip and a few months' living expenses. So we applied for the visa.

A few Russian friends came to the station in Paris to say farewell.